Poems

- Brian Edwards

If you
study hard
you will never
be a king
if you work
those extra hours
you'll never
be baron
of that
lovely castle
if you work
a few more
decades
maybe
you'll get
a wristwatch
though
probably not

***

- 3/15/2026

No I can't
have a beer
I haven't had one
in over a year
no I can't
understand
hieroglyphics
if I could
I still might not
read them
I need to get
a new job
yet the machines
are bumping
us out
if only
I were in Venice
at Sunset
I would have
the world

***

- 3/15/2026

Salt marshes
and car washes
I am alone
in an imaginary
Universe
I don't know
what to believe
anymore
so I locked
my door
I don't need
that outside
world
getting in
some illusions
are cold
some coyotes
are bold
searching again
for the fireflies
that aren't there
in the hollow
void
of the night

***

- 3/15/2026

What a sight
to behold
like a doorknob
of gold
what a thing
to see
like a sheet
of ice across
the frozen lake
now there's nothing
I wish to remember
I let the wind
banish everything
I hallucinate
that I hear
an applause
what is
time's angle
where is
it leading us
among monuments
of stone among
the shadows
gazing with
their eyes
upon the stars
what a sight
to behold
the world
in a time
of transformation

***

- 3/16/2026

Sometimes
I think
of fools
and garden tools
I ponder
the sciences
of complex things
and all
the splendors
this learning
brings
other times
I search
for the clue
and realize
most embarrassingly
I did not
tie a shoe

***

- 3/16/2026

Damn my lost
sense of propriety
what little
there was
is good and lost
now islands
in the sea
call to me
get away
get away
from that
tomfoolery
on the mainland
I'll find a cove
and a lovely
waterfall
I'll have it all
time will pass
the world will
forget me
and I the world
on this island
of the
realized dream

***

- 3/16/2026

Griffins
and falcons
of the sky
fly and fly
and pass us by
then that night
up above
there arose
the palest
brightest Moon
seeming
to make
the night sparkle
down at
the lagoon
and there I was
and there
I'll be asleep
beside a tree
for all eternity

***

-3/16/2026

A windmill
defeated
a conquistador
though we
won't tell
we'll keep it
secret
a minotaur
devoured
a squire
in a labyrinth
that was
very well
maintained
we won't tell
we'll keep it
secret
those who gossip
will seek
to know
yet we won't tell
we'll keep it
secret

***

- 3/16/2026

Those drunk
harlequins
next door
they sing
all night
they sing
all day
they don't
give a damn
about what
the neighbors say
they just keep
singing
and drinking
like the world
was ending
tomorrow

***

- 3/16/2026

Strange times
indeed
when bureaucrats
grow like weeds
we need
to pull the weeds
and cast them into
the seven seas

***

- 3/16/2026

The roses
are red
and so is Mars
by outward
appearance
violets
are blue
and so is
Neptune
down here
hardly anyone
notices anymore
lets go out
and escape
this gravity
lets go out
and wander
the boulevards
if I mistakenly
call something
by the wrong
name
or if I ever use
false adjectives
don't hesitate
to correct me
harshly if
the situation
demands it
the roses
are red
so is the carpet
at many Hollywood
award ceremonies

***

- 3/17/2026

Damn these
dark days
vanity
is to blame
how Medusa
enjoys turning
so many of us
to stone
and the fools
still always look
with eyes that
will soon be
eyes of stone
the end
was the beginning
though it
ended to
with much
suddenness
nothing profound
is about to be
revealed
only more
of the great
withering
the dark lords
of false truth
prefer it
that way
vanity
is to blame
Medusa
is not to blame
she will always
kick serious ass
she has
her reasons
they are good
reasons
our reasons
are not good
reasons
her's are much
better
damn these days

of so much vanity

***

- 3/17/2026

Time doesn't
wait for me
or throw me
a life preserver
time simply
goes on
business goes on
corruption
malice
insane solutions
to reasonable
problems
all of that
just goes on
as dogs bark
in countless
backyards
as bird baths
hold water
of the last rain
it all
just goes on
the seasons change
some stars explode
very far away
it goes on
it all
just goes on
time never waits

***

- 3/17/2026

Many toads
are fond
of roads
it's a fatal
attraction
yet one
Mother nature
bestows
on all the toads
at one time
or another
to give them
an opportunity
to be bold
and to be brave

***

- 3/17/2026

It was a time
of demigods
that looked
like bulls
and they
sowed seeds
of greed
throughout
the land
and greed grew
from these
metaphysical seeds
in the hearts
and souls
of many
then things
started
to turn to shit
the great
philosophers
couldn't figure
it out
they debated
and philosophized
as greed
continued
to spread
throughout
the land
it was a time
of demigods
that looked
like bulls

***

- 3/17/2026

Cacophony
of the crows
in suits
I've got
a parachute
yet nowhere
to jump to
not loving
it here
in this
forsaken place
they keep putting
bills in
my mailbox
the bastards
want me starving
and I haven't
had a dream
that I can
remember
since twenty-five
phases of the
Moon ago
my mind
is reduced
to automation
that's what
can happen
that's what
it'll do to you
get out
while you can
if you can
though the ship
has already sunk
we're on
the way down
to rest beside
the Titanic
in the dark deep

***

- 3/17/2026

I am listening
to serenades
in the wind
so fond I am
of serenades
in the wind
when night
has fallen
and I seek
a serenity
of the mind
the peace is thine
the serenity
is thine
the serenades
are there
if we listen
if we listen
closely
to the wind
when night
has fallen

***

- 3/17/2026

OF TOMORROW'S SUNLIGHT :

Follow me
into the Sunlight
of tomorrow
I know
that we cannot
see the Sunlight
today
as we once saw it
long ago
yet the brightness
shall return
if not for
our eyes
then for the eyes
of others
yet unborn
though in
our dreams
we can go
with them
we can be
where they are
when the brightness
returns
so follow me
into a dream
of tomorrow
follow me
into a dream
of Sunlight

***

- 3/17/2026

I go forward
into fields
of illusion
images
of splendor
appear
and disappear
before my eyes
these were not
true images
and yet somehow
they were
the truest images
I follow the Sun
to where
it disappears
if I am quick
if I am motivated
if I press on
the Sun never sets
it never disappears
where I follow it to
I am passing time
the hours
the days
with the Sun
light is bright
light is light
light is truth
yet the images
it creates
can be
but mere illusion
I go forward
into fields
above me
is the Sun
above me
is the Sun

***

- 3/18/2026

I fall
into a mirage
I fall
into a star
one road
is the road
to nowhere
we cannot find
another road
a road to somewhere
we have lost it
in the dimming light
of dusk
I fall into
a star
the vision
of somewhere
is brief
and quickly fades
I wonder
if somewhere
was just a dream
yet I know
it must be real
it must be
somewhere
down this road
the only road
that we can see
in the dimming
light

***

- 3/18/2026

I'm dreaming
of a minotaur
drunk on
tequila
inside
a glass
cathedral
needless to say
the singing
of the choir
was interrupted

***

- 3/18/2026

Lost to pondering
of infinity
on an afternoon
that feels
half winter
half spring
one can sense
that a change
in the season
is upon us
yet we aren't
quite there yet
I am gazing up
at the sky
rays of light
are shining down
through the clouds
I think of heaven
shining down
a spiritual light
upon this world
I often think this
when I see
such a thing

***

- 3/18/2026

This world
is like
a wild dream
of illusion
sometimes
when echoes
follow me
into the night
when seeing
the stars
reminds me
that we are
small fish
in a large sea
eternal truths
wash ashore
from the sea
this world
is like
a wild dream
each wave
can be
an epiphany here
sometimes
when the sea
seems calm
and the wind
is mild
when the birds
fill the morning sky
with their songs
this world
is like
a wild dream
a wild illusion
sometimes

***

- 3/19/2026

The double talk
the double speak
the broken norms
the norms
cracked like
a mirror
the songs of doves
drown out
by the noise
of a freeway
the double talk
on the television
I wish to return
to the sanity
I once knew
yet the doves
have stopped
singing now
they felt it was
a futile endeavor
who can blame them
phantom gaslights
glow in the night
of memory
we are going
forward
with going
backwards
each day
more dreams
are crushed
into dust
Venus Flytraps
appear
in our gardens
we await
the darkness
of the night
the judgement
of the owl
we await
the time
of the bats
and numerous
winged creatures

that thrive
in that time
before the dawn

***

- 3/19/2026

Don't you
feel it all
the feeling
is grey
don't you reminisce
about that
brighter day
don't you feel
those tremors
in the Earth
you've felt
them before
since before
your birth
a witch's cauldron
being formed
you felt it
the night
it stormed
don't you
feel it all
the fall
the fall
pillars falling
into the sea
the emperor does flee
the dark smoke rises
the fiddler surmises
it's time to play
a familiar tune

***

- 3/19/2026

I moved along
alone through
the dark tunnel
of the solitary
night
I have been
waiting for
a comet
that did not
appear
it pulled the wool
over the
astronomer's eyes
I was waiting
for the last train
to the last station
it did not arrive
train schedules
have become
far too
conspiratorial
I throw Cerberus
a bone
I see sulfuric lakes
as I look
through the gate
into Hades
not even the night
itself
dreams about
philosophy anymore
bats flying
down the empty street
in a late hour
someone
some poor fool
is serenading
an empty balcony
I have been waiting
for a different dream
for a thousand years
the changing
of the seasons
slowed nothing down

***

- 3/19/2026

Morning again
waking up again
this same
reality again
back to the cycle
go to work
go home
fall asleep
wake up
back again
repeat
repeat Tuesday
repeat Wednesday
and so on
time is a vulture
time is a vanishing
mirage
in the desert
I want time
to release me
I want time
to allow me
to escape
I suspect
that time
takes bribes
from the crooks
nothing is real
yet nothing
is fake
reality
is a setting Sun
the night advances
the stars
will reveal
themselves
in good time

***

- 3/20/2026

Truth is truth
and wine is wine
wine is truth
and truth is wine
wine is illusion
and illusion
is wine
the vine gives us
illusion
we make of it
such a fine wine

***

- 3/20/2026

Lets go
and wander
about
the nebula clouds
why not
all that talk
about it
not being possible
is bullshit
just get to it
get out there
among those
colorful clouds
where star creation
happens
fly
sail
walk for
a million years
do as you wish
as long as
you're out there

***

- 3/20/2026

Waiting
for the dog star
waiting for
the lunar caravan
waiting
to traverse
the plateaus
of Ganymede
which dimension
is the true
dimension
for my eyes
for my visions
we'll be
passing by Neptune
by morning
out where
there is
no morning
yet we'll hold it
in true reverence
all the same

***

- 3/20/2026

I finally found
destiny
where it
did not exist
I am not
surprised
or amused
I figured
there would be
a twist
of fate like this
that is fate
not destiny
I have known fate
for a number
of years
that's a whole story
onto itself
I already know
a world
full of sound
and a world
full of silence
it is destiny
that I've been
searching for
these many
long years
and there it was
where it
did not exist
I hear laughter
from high up
in the clouds
it's the Olympians
the Greek gods
they are laughing
at how naive
I've always been

***

- 3/21/2026

There at the edge
of a continent
of a nation
where land
and sea divide
the Sun is rising
over a horizon
of celestial precision
golden beams
of light
full of eternity's
reflection
I have experienced
an epiphany
of star songs
I have ascended
the stairway
of blue air
I have adorned
a Moon
with a laurel
I have felt
the world
awaken from
a dream

***

- 3/21/2026

Now I follow
towards
that source
of light
in the forest
the lantern
of an old
philosophy is lit
guide us
along the way
lead us
to realizations
we have yet
to dream of
guide us
along the path
towards
a future serenity

***

- 3/21/2026

Amidst the
horizon's clouds
this early morning
I saw mountains
I know
were not really there
I was seeing
a distant place
perhaps I was
gazing upon
a distant time
amidst
the horizon's clouds
I saw mountains
that I would
wish to climb
I would love
to see the world
around me
from high up there
I ponder to myself
that it is indeed
a thing
that can be done
to climb mountains
I behold
in the morning sky

***

- 3/21/2026

Wandering through
an imagined world
why not
make this
the world
where I will stay
why not make this
the world
where I will
escape to
I know I didn't
belong
in that
other world
my presence there
was most likely
a mistake
an oversight
I imagined
and that's it
right there
the key to it all
I imagine
I imagine
imagine
I imagine
a world
where I will
escape to
I imagine a world
where I will stay
if not now
than someday
someday

***

- 3/21/2026

I close my eyes
and I see
the entire galaxy
there are far more
stars
than there are
dreams
on this night
of the world
someday
I'll be released
from this
mortal coil
and be free
to drift across
the starry eternity
someday
my spirit
shall visit worlds
that are present
beyond
my imagination
I close my eyes
and I see stars
constellations
mythology
that I will
be a part of
someday
as I voyage across
eternity's ocean

***

- 3/21/2026